

SEEING DIXIE LAND FROM AUTO EXTRACTS FROM NOTEBOOK BY D. L. BARLOW

(Continued from last week) Sixty-eight miles of the Waycross was sandy—in many places so deep that the car axle dug.—We pressed on, feeling that "The way of the cross leads home." Notwithstanding the terrible road old "Sal" was in her stall from one to two hours before those who started with us pulled through. We were able to run on high gear most all the way and therefore did not have to stop to cool engine. We passed many broken cars and many who had stopped to cool.

United States has named it Fort Marion in honor of Gen. Marion the swamp fox of Revolutionary fame. The Fort was 100 years in building and like some of the old Spanish buildings still standing in St. Augustine, is built of concrete made of broken shell lime. This material is called cognita. The Fort is open to visitors. I shall not forget some of the things I noticed here, but shall only name the following: A. Burn 138 years old; spinning wheel 203 years old. This wheel is from the island of Minorca; suit of armor used in the time of De Leon; wooden brace used in St. Augustine over 100 years ago. Lantern from the oldest house in America supposed to be over 225 years old. Bones of a murderer hung in a cage near the city gates; bones of a woman found under the ruins of the old Spanish light house.

Winter song birds as well as the abundance of magnolias and flowers. It is the seat of Rollins College. Orlando is a city of say 12,000 and is located in a country made beautiful by fine orange groves. The well kept streets and sidewalks are shaded by well kept live water oaks. We found Clermont in a beautiful lake region. The ground is high and well drained. The scenery is delightful. Here we found in his 4-year old orange grove our friend E. H. Moore. He had just finished cutting vines from the trees when he discovered Mrs. Moore and our party coming through the grove. Many of his trees were bending with delicious fruit. We ate all the oranges and grape fruit we could and carried away several days supply. I think I am safe in saying that there is not a prettier and better cultivated grove in Florida than Mr. Moore's. We shall not soon forget the night we spent with these good people. We talked over the old as well as the new days and next morning being bright, clear and pleasant Mr. M. and I started early and walked over the hills and far away. We looked over the lands owned by Howard Barlow and many others of my acquaintances. (To be continued)

IN REMEMBRANCE OF LOMAN SUTTON Greenbank District High School has been in session three and one-half years January 21, 1921. During this length of time there was only one death in the student body. The past three and one half years have been enjoyed by every pupil. Of course, we have had many trying tasks, hard lessons, and stiff examinations, but, as a whole, school life has been a pleasure. A shadow was thrown over this center of youthful activity and the hearts of G. D. H. S. students and teachers were saddened when, on February 12, 1921, word was flashed over the wires that our fellow student, Loman Sutton, was dead. Loman was seventeen years, one month and thirteen days old. He was a Junior in High school and was a boy whose pleasant nature won the admiration of all who knew him. He was a member of the O. G. and also of the boy's basket ball team. He did excellent work in all lines of athletics and carried off the blue ribbons in the county track meet at Marlinton in 1921. Not only in athletics did Loman win honors, but he was equally as competent along other lines of development. When in 1919, 20, five dollars were offered to the student who could design the best cartoon for the year book, "Mountain Breezes," Loman, with his quick wit, creative imagination, and accurate hand, produced the pieces which were awarded the prize. Why a healthy talented young man should be taken just when he is beginning to discover his powers and realize his possibilities is more than the human heart can understand, but if it was part of God's great plan that Loman should leave us we must make our wills coincide with His. We, the students and teachers of Greenbank High school, wish to express our deepest sympathy to the parents and loved ones and to assure you that your sorrow is our sorrow too. We shall meet but we shall miss him. There will be one vacant seat. But in Heaven we can meet him. When our journey is complete. G. D. H. S. Editor Times—

ONOTO After having had one of the finest winters that has been experienced for many years, our good balmy weather came to a close Saturday night with about a ten inch snow, since then we have something like 12 or 13 inches of snow. The people were in the midst of sugar making previous to the snow fall. A. C. Barlow we are informed had gathered 35 barrels of water, which is equal to about as many gallons of syrup. C. C. Baxter is suffering with something like a felon on one of his fingers. Our farmers made good use of the fine weather last week, and did quite a lot of plowing. Some are also busy building lime kilns. Loyd VanReenen of Woodrow was at Onoto, Tuesday. Miss Lilly Sharp and Miss Janet Siple of Hillsboro, spent the week end with Miss Sharp's parents. Miss Mary Cromer was the guest of Mrs. M. J. Baxter Sunday. Dr. H. B. Hill and wife are spending several days with Mrs. Hills parents. "There is so much good in the worst of us. And so much bad in the best of us, That it all becomes the most of us. To talk about the rest of us." Marlinton, W. Va. Feb. 24, 1921.

Building For Sale or Rent Going Out Of Business

Now is the time more than ever to pick your place where to purchase your Spring wearing apparel, because your pay has been reduced and you must buy where you get most for you money. We Are Going Out Of Business and our only aim is to dispose of our merchandise in the shortest time, regardless of cost.

- 25c apron gingham sale price 12 1-2c
25c outing gingham sale price 12 1-2c
29c galleta cloth sale price 14 1-2c
27c brown cotton sale price 13 1-2c
75c children tennis slippers at 29c
\$5.00 ladies' shoes small sizes at 1.75
\$5.00 ladies' oxfords small sizes at 1.59

- Entire stock of ladies' Walk-Over shoes to be sold regardless of cost.
\$11.00 ladies' Walk-Over Oxfords at 6.95
1.69 ladies' shirt waists at 98c
Ladies' fast black hose only 14c
\$3.00 children's pumps at 1.19

Buy your Easter wearing apparel now at less than cost. Men's Walk-Over Shoes at less than factory cost

- \$4.65 Will buy you a pair of Men's Walk-Over shoes in all styles and leathers that for value and wear cannot be equalled anywhere.
Men's socks fast black only 14c
\$1.50 Men's work shirts at 79c
Men's hats latest styles at less than cost.
33 pair of men's shoes worthy \$5.00 at 2.95
Men's union suits worth 1.50 at 95c
Boys' union suits worth 75c at 38c
\$1.00 men's caps sale price only 29c
Men's \$75.00 tailor made suits that have not been called for only 29.75c

Going Out Of Business Finger-Siegel Company Cass, West Virginia

RESOLUTIONS ARBOVALE
Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to call to himself Mrs. Sallie Williams Noel, a member of the Home Department of the Dunmore Methodist Sunday School, mother of two of our Cradle Roll, and of a daughter in the intermediate department, be it Resolved: First, That we bear witness to the christian character of our sister, who has been a member of the church since childhood, and faithful in all the relations of life. Second, That her family has lost a devoted daughter, wife and mother; the church and community a faithful friend—yet our loss is her gain. Third, That we bow with submission to the Father's will, and tend to the father and mother, sisters and brothers, husband and daughters of our friend, our sympathy; and earnestly pray that God may comfort them in their deep sorrow. Cora J. Moore, Elva J. Wilson, Marie Moore.

Editor Times— Will you permit me the use of space enough as an interested taxpayer, to call attention to a statement in a recent issue, purporting to be a statement of the Town's finances, as required by Chapter 41-A of the Code? This statement lacks nearly everything germane to a statement as required. Outside of this, to any one at all familiar with our affairs, this pretended statement shows such glaring deficiencies as leads one to ask some explanations— Are our bonds all paid? Has our sinking fund sunk? Is our cemetery fund buried? Have we no uncollected revenues of any kind? Has all the 1920 tax been paid and are we facing 1921 with \$1.35 in the banks and \$501.49 due from the treasurer, when the first quarter's water rents have been paid in advance? An examination of this statement and the Recorder's books, which should be closed as of January 30, shows as of that date, a balance due from the treasurer of \$293.73. To an old fashioned book keeper there is a number of unintelligible entries or lack of entries. The ice plant paid for the use of steam a sum. I find no place where it is charged to the treasurer. What account is credited with the amount? Frankly, the only deduction from the statement, is the fact that we went in the hole \$856.43 on the light plant, and if you add the amount charged for street lighting and fire water we were \$3979.03 in. We used some supplies though, as \$125.29 was paid, and \$1109.90 for transformers. J. W. MILLIGAN.

BURR We are having some winter at this time. Dewey and Ernest Burr came home Friday night. Our school is progressing nicely with Miss Mollie Ramsey, teacher. Harry Garrett, of Locust, was a visitor at H. S. Burr's over Sunday. Misses Mae Burr and Eula Alderman spent Wednesday night with their friend Miss Grace Mullins. Rev. O. P. McNeil preached a good sermon at this place last Sunday. Mrs. Jennie Pyles was visiting Mrs. Minnie Burr last week. Teddy Alderman is not so well at this writing. "Now we'll start this band of robbers. Everybody that wants to join has got to take an oath and write his name in blood." "Huck" Finn.

On Friday night, February 18, Hillsboro met and defeated their old rivals Marlinton which resulted in the best game of the season, by a score of 31 to 14. Marlinton, altho handicapped by lack of practice put up a real game and took their defeat like sports. Early in the season our team met and defeated a quintet from Cass. There was some doubt as to the correct results, and to prove to the public that we are their masters we would like to do the thing over. Below is the results of some of our games. G. H. S. at Lewisburg 21; Hillsboro 16; Ronceverte 9, Hillsboro 8; A. C. I. 7, Hillsboro 8. By Hillsboro Town Team.

Editor, The Pocahontas Times: Regarding an editorial copied from your paper in the Charleston Gazette of Sunday, Feb. 13th in which you quoted some verses of mine about the Elk River, appending thereto some pleasing poetry of your own, and flinging into my teeth a classic Horatian accusation to the effect that I wrote both free and dry verse. I'm sorry to say that you mean well, but you've got your dates mixed. Considering myself a conservative rhymster, it is the unkindest blow of all to be classed with the Vers Librists. As to my writing poetry that savors not in the least of anything stronger than water, I give below a little rhyme of mine which appeared in the New York Times, May 28, 1920. It refers to those stone lions couchant before the steps of the Public Library, on Fifth Avenue at Forty Second Street, here in New York. This is offered in self defense. While I am not a "brother Elk," I have been to Delmonicos.

LIONIZED, By Garnett Laidlaw Eskew. The lions at the library Are carved out of stone, Reclining on their tumblers; As from a royal throne They watch the throngs that always pass, Serene, aloof, alone. And yet, I well remember, The lion on the right Raised up upon his haunches And snarled at me one night; He snarled an ugly snarl at me, Transfixing me with fright. For I had dined most finely With famed Delmonico, Where wine of ancient vintage Continually did flow— I think the lion was slightly peeved To hear me singing so. I fled away in terror; In some mysterious way I found my safe apartment And hit the soothing hay; Nor roused again until the sun Had brought another day. And when I see that lion's Serene complacency,— His lazy toleration,— I'm wondering if he Recalls that far off summer night On which he snarled at me!

BIRTHDAY PARTY Little Misses Edith and Ethel Smith entertained a number of their friends at their home on Lower Camden Avenue, Wednesday evening, February 16th in honor of their 10th birthday. Those present were— Louise Moore, Mary Richardson, Annas Cole, Rebecca Slaven, Virginia Dearing, Elizabeth Williams, Margaret McGraw, Alice Waugh, Margie McCarty, Madaline Weathers, Kathleen Baxter, Naomi Rexrode, Lina Browning, Margaret Rose, Josephine Browning, Grace Johnson, Orda Hill, Jean Price, Lella Hill, Florence Price, Betsy Price, Louise Haddicks, Louise McNeill.

Mr. F. D. Boyle, Post Office Inspector, of Washington, was in Marlinton this week in connection with providing for postoffice quarters and equipment for a period of five or ten years. The present lease expires in December of this year.—A floor space of at least 1400 square feet is recommended. The present office is 600 square feet. Owing to the great increase in business the present office while one of the best anywhere has become greatly crowded. Bids will be received until April 21, 1921.

HONOR ROLL: Frost School, 5th month, Zola Murdock, Teacher— Beta Rhea, Marguerite Rhea, Gienna Gibson, Edna Gibson, Eula McCarty, Goldie Sharp, Lynette Kelly, Guy Kelly, Tharp Kelley, Samuel Gibson. HONOR ROLL: Alderney School, Annie Shafer, teacher, 5th month— Jake McClure, Lake McClure, Jake Smith, LaRue Robb, Neal Irvine, Denver Irvine, Ruby Barlow, Cora McClure, Hazel Pifer, Vada Pifer, Clara Irvine.

Missing only one day—Ward Irvine, Norval Pifer, Sallie Smith, Mamie Irvine. J. Paul Beard was in Kentucky last week and bought a car load of pure bred Shorthorn heifers. He will dispose of a part of this shipment, and is advertising them in this paper.

Enough To Weather Any Storm The strength of each Member Bank of the Federal Reserve System is practically the combined strength of the entire system. If there were no other reason, this alone would be a sufficient reason why you should entrust your banking business to this institution. Our years of business have earned us a great many friends—but we are big enough to take care of some new ones. How about you? The First National Bank Marlinton, W. Va.